

-Anyway, 3rd Grade kids held party for Bernice the Baboon! She, touched, cried.

-With nice cake'n all?

-Cupcakes, they made.

-8,9 year olds shouldn't bake...!

-Not to worry! Dry stuff mostly: Raisin Bran, oatmeal packets...cashew spread, jams, milk powder, honey.

-Yum!

-Then Celeste Onofrio and Budgie-Boy Getz crushed peanut butter cups using paper towels--mixed THAT in!

-My mouth saying delicious!

-Bernice couldn't get enough!

-Baboons are pigs!

-You think?

-Google it! Read further how they despise fellow baboons!

-Never knew!

-Don't give it Thought-1!...our so-called UNIVERSITY not into teaching much nowadays!

-So, anyway, Beloved Baboon Feted! Nice.

-Flaws, though. 1, needs new chip to reach Fourth Grade; 2, Human-like anomaly: BFOC!

-B...?

-Baboons For Open Carry. Heads local chapter,

*-And the farmer took another load away!*

-Nope, sadly not making it up.

-So, pissed-primates wasting others with firearms? Once chatterty-sweet, now homicidal?

-Not picture I prefer.

-Well, nobody promised ANYBODY Rose Garden!

-...wondered about that...